

3 fingers of

whiskey in a glass
of beer always
got shorty's father
going he'd fish
the winchester 94
out of a tangle
of hall closet trash
& swab an oil rag
over the barrel
then he'd sit in his
worn cane chair w/a
stub cigarette
screwed into the
left side of his
face & cradle that
rifle he called
his 30 gun across
his lap talking
about the sounds
slugs make when
they hit he liked
to stay that way
blurred in smoke